



HIROKI
ENDO 遠藤浩樹

EDEN 05



GRID:6A
このラインで
ぶった切って
下と上。

遠藤

TRANSLATION / **KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN**

LETTERING / **STEVE DUTRO**



EDEN

**HIROKI
ENDO**

It's an Endless World!



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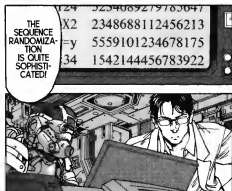
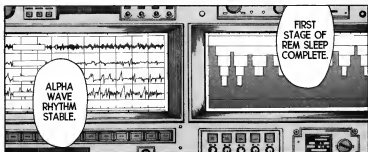
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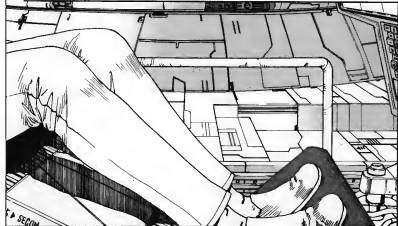
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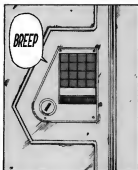




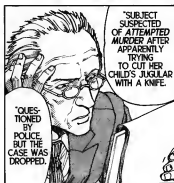
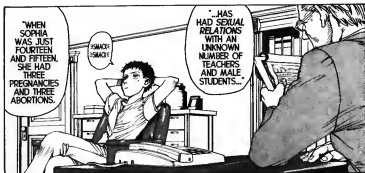
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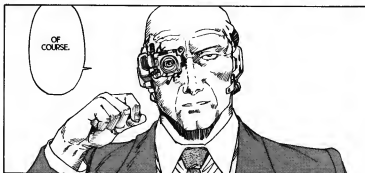


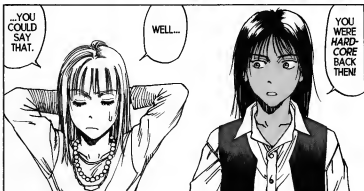




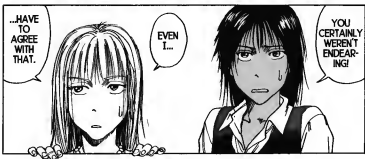




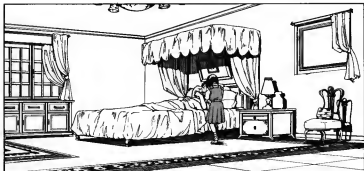








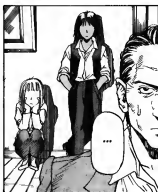
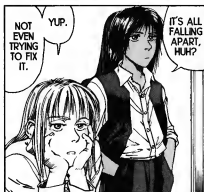




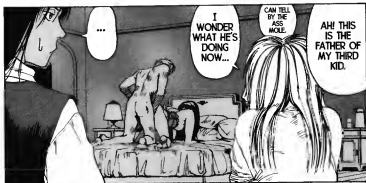


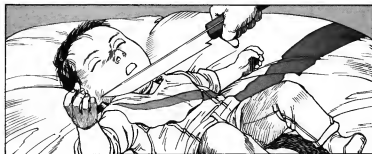
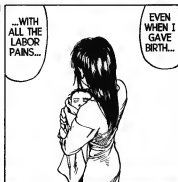












MY GRAND-
MOTHER TRIED
TO INGRAIN
IN ME THE
MISERY OF OLD
AGE AND THE
SUFFERING OF
ILLNESS.

MY
FATHER
TRIED TO
TEACH ME
ABOUT THE
BEAUTY OF
FLOWERS.

MY
MOTHER
KEPT MAKING
OUT WITH
MEN RIGHT
IN FRONT
OF ME.

ALL THREE
OF THEM
DENIED BEING
THE ONES
WHO'D
DAMAGED
ME.



...OR MY
GRAND-
MOTHER.
OR MY
MOTHER.

...WITH
MY
FATHER...

I
COULDN'T
CONNECT...



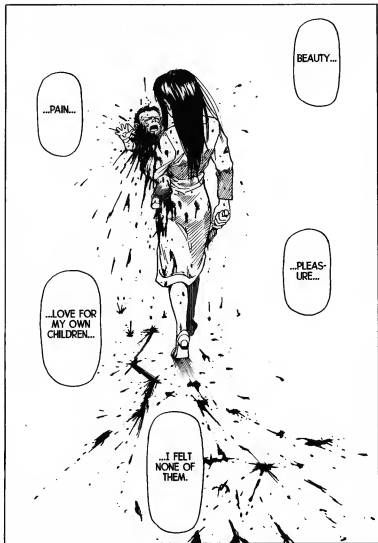
BEAUTY...

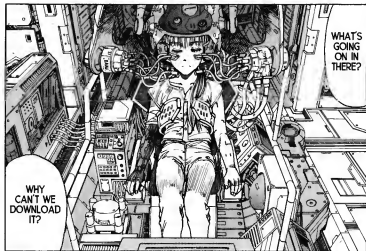
...PAIN...

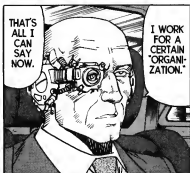
...PLEAS-
URE...

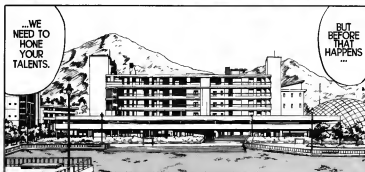
...LOVE FOR
MY OWN
CHILDREN...

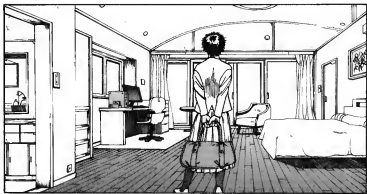
...I FELT
NONE OF
THEM.





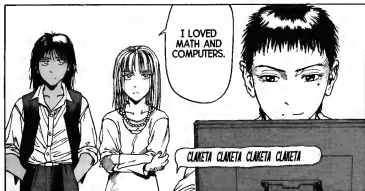




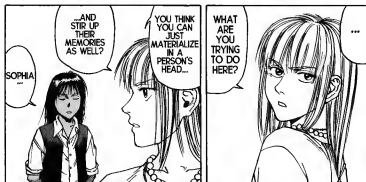


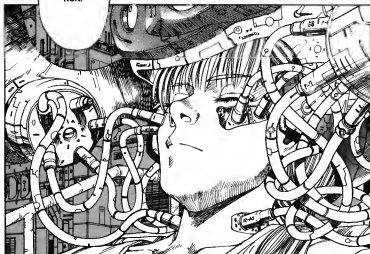


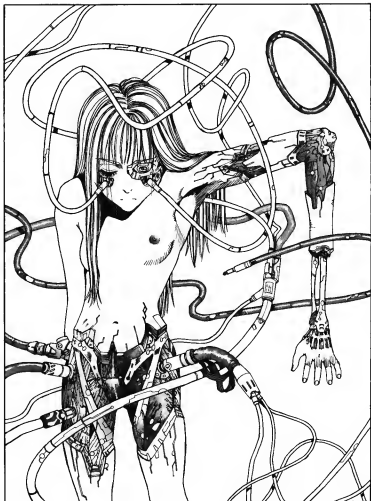










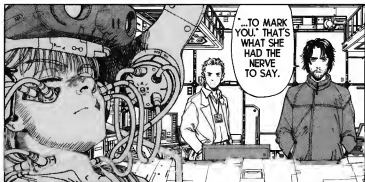
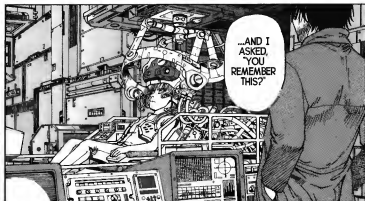


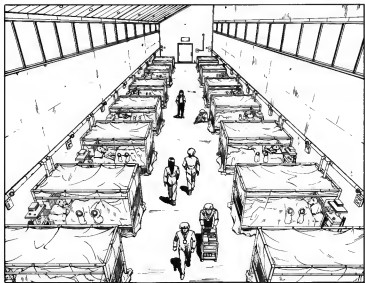
Chapter 26 / Pretty Hate Machine (End)



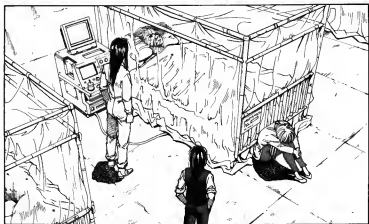


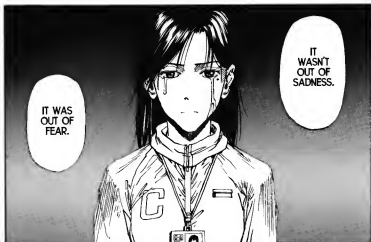
NOMAD: AN ECONOMIC ORGANIZATION WHICH DOES NOT OWN ANY TERRITORY AND OFFERS MILITARY POWER AS ITS PRIMARY COMMODITY. UNLIKE A TYPICAL WORK-FOR-HIRE, MERCENARY GROUP, IT POSSESSES ITS OWN CHARACTERISTIC BELIEF SYSTEM. INDOUBTERS FROM "THATONE," AN UNDERGROUND ROOFTOP RING, THE COMBAT UNITS OF NOMAD.











IT WAS
OUT OF
FEAR.

IT
WASN'T
OUT OF
SADNESS.



MY
MOTHER'S
CRACKED
AND BROKEN
FACE.

THE
THREAT
OF THE
VIRUS.



...AT HOW
MUCH SHE
RESEMBLED
MY GRAND-
MOTHER...

I
ALMOST
SHIVERED...

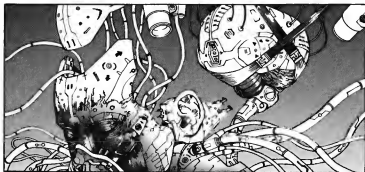


CURSED
THIS WOMAN,
EVEN ON HER
DEATHBED, WHO
NEVER TRIED TO
LOVE HER OWN
DAUGHTER.

...AND
THEN I
CURSED
HER.

CURSED
MYSELF FOR
DOING JUST
THE SAME
THING SHE DID,
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.



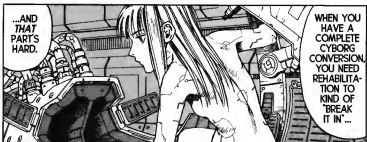


AFTER MY
MOTHER'S
FUNERAL I
USED MY
ENTIRE
INHERITANCE...

...TO
GET THE
CYBORG
OPERATION.

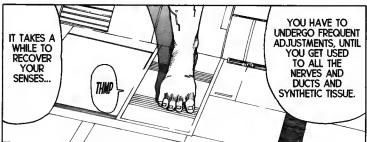


I DIDN'T
GET TEAR
DUCTS.



...AND
THAT
PART'S
HARD.

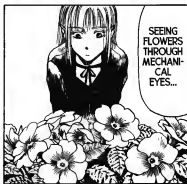
WHEN YOU
HAVE A
COMPLETE
CYBORG
CONVERSION,
YOU NEED
REHABILITA-
TION TO
KIND OF
"BREAK
IT IN"...



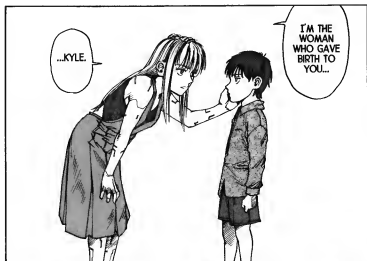
IT TAKES A
WHILE TO
RECOVER
YOUR
SENSES...

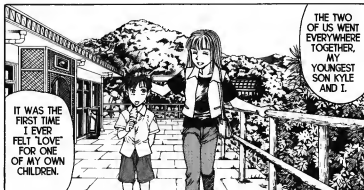
THUMP

YOU HAVE TO
UNDERGO FREQUENT
ADJUSTMENTS, UNTIL
YOU GET USED
TO ALL THE
NERVES AND
DUCTS AND
SYNTHETIC TISSUE.



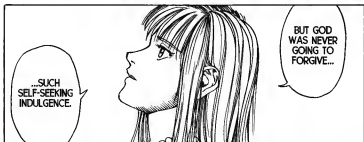






IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME
I EVER
FELT "LOVE"
FOR ONE
OF MY OWN
CHILDREN.

THE TWO
OF US WENT
EVERYWHERE
TOGETHER,
MY
YOUNGEST
SON KYLE
AND I.



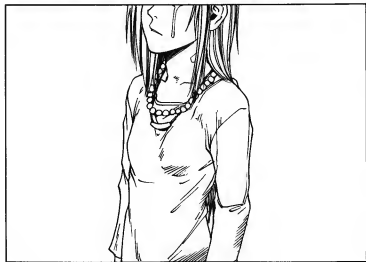
...SUCH
SELF-SEEKING
INDULGENCE.

BUT GOD
WAS NEVER
GOING TO
FORGIVE...

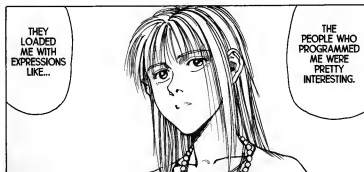
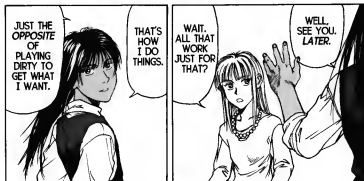


...HE WAS
TAKEN
AWAY.

AND IN
THE BLINK
OF AN
EYE...





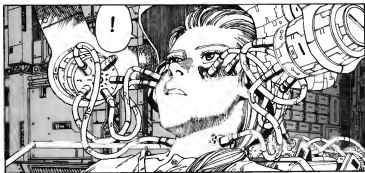


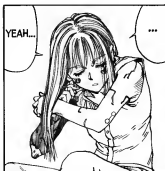


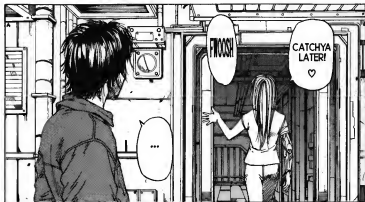
*...THE
WOMEN
OF THE
WORLD...

*...HAVE
THE RIGHT
TO BE
HAPPY"...!

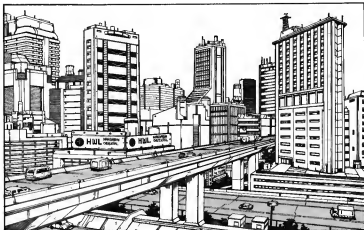








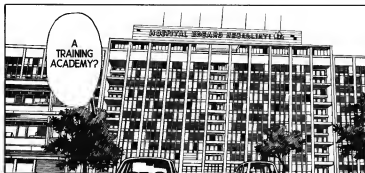






Chapter 27 / August Son



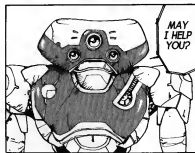
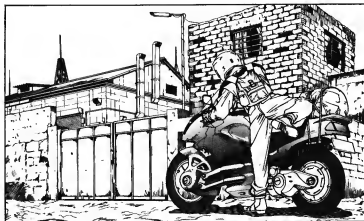


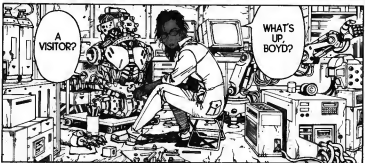
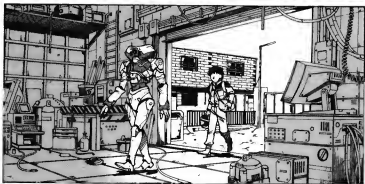




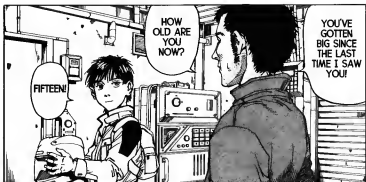


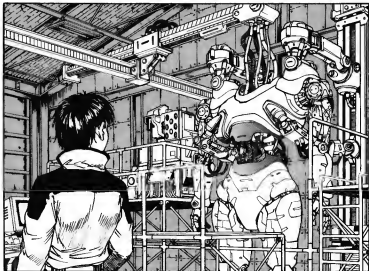












...THEY'RE
STILL
ILLEGAL.

COURSE



GOT THE
PARTS
IN NO
TIME.

REGULA-
TIONS
ARE SLACK
AROUND
HERE,
COMPARED
TO INSIDE
THE
FEDERATION.



YUP.

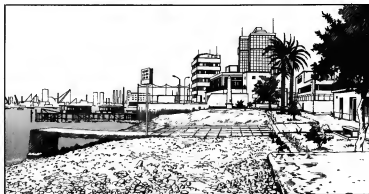
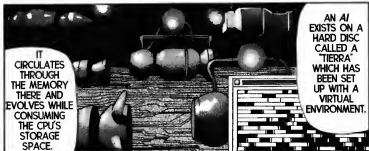
GOT THE
HEAD?













...WHEN
THEY
ARRIVED
HERE,
WEREN'T
THEY?

MY
FATHER
AND
MOTHER
WERE
FIFTEEN...



...JUST
TO
SURVIVE.

THE THREE
OF US
DID ALL
KINDS OF
CRAZY
STUFF...



ME AND
TONY WERE
THERE, TOO.
JUST A
COUPLE A
PUNKS.

BACK
THEN, THE
PLACE WAS
OVER-
FLOWING
WITH
REFUGEES.



BY
THE TIME
HE WAS
TWENTY,
HE WAS
RUNNING
THE DOCK
UNIONS.

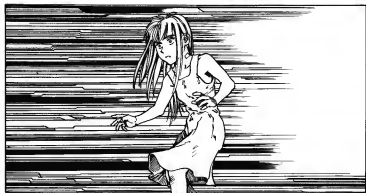
ENOAH
WAS A
NATURAL
LEADER.

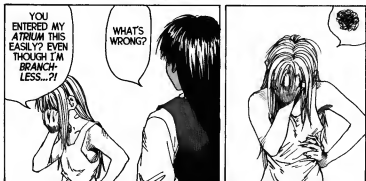
NOTE: ELLIAH'S FATHER, ENNOIA, IS ALSO KNOWN AS ENOAH.
ENNOIA: THE Gnostic GODDESS OF THOUGHT; THE EMBODIMENT OF THOUGHT ITSELF.



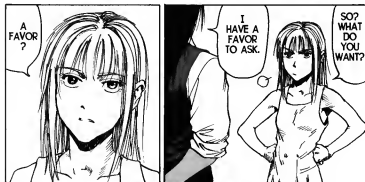






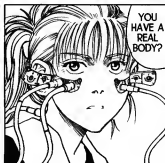
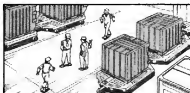


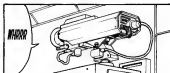
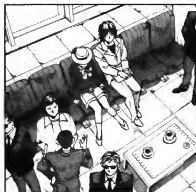
ATRIUM: THE MOST STRICTLY PROTECTED AREA OF AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN. BRANCHLESS: UNCONNECTED, WIRELESS STATE.
LEAD BOX: AN INDEPENDENT HARD DISC THAT CANNOT ACCESS ANY OTHER LOCATION.

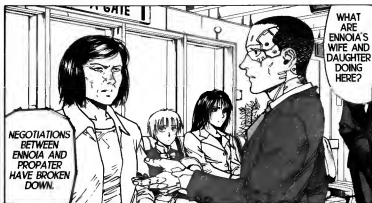


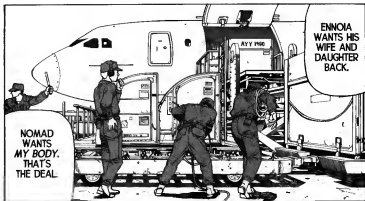












NOMAD
WANTS
MY BODY.
THAT'S
THE DEAL

ENNOIA
WANTS HIS
WIFE AND
DAUGHTER
BACK.



SO...
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT
US TO
DO?

THE
WORD'S
BEEN
LEAKED TO
PROPATER.



EITHER
IN NOMAD
OR IN
ENNOIA'S
ORGANIZA-
TION.

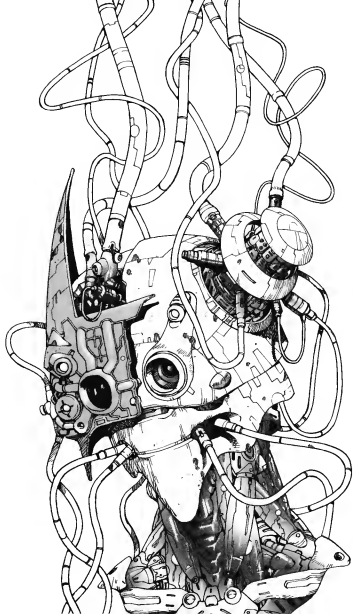
THERE'S
A SPY.





I'LL BACK YOU UP.







Chapter 28 / Deceive



WONDERFUL
DECEIVER!

LALALA!
LALA!



YOU KNOW
YOUR
PROBLEM,
RICO?

YOU'RE
IN A
GOOD
MOOD,
ADDY.



WORKED
OUR ASSES
OFF TO
CATCH US
A MAJOR
PLAYER--



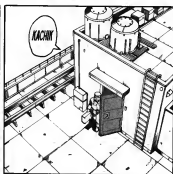
YOU'RE
NEVER
SATISFIED.
YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO LET
LOOSE.

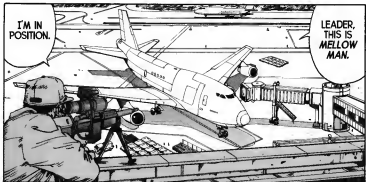
ONCE
WE GET
BACK TO
THE STATION
AND FILE
OUR REPORT,
THAT'S IT!
WE'RE OFF!







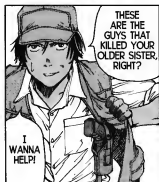


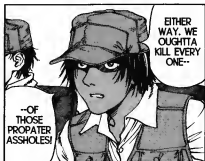
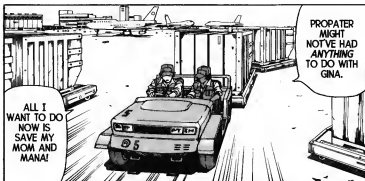






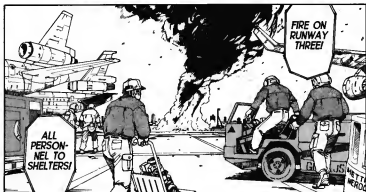


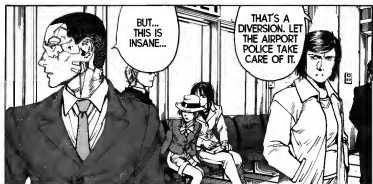




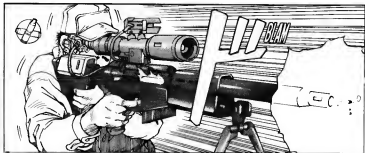
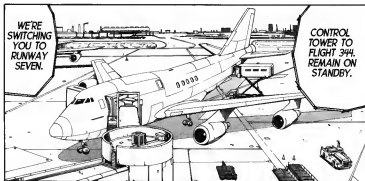






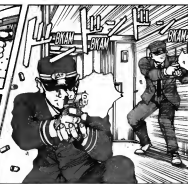


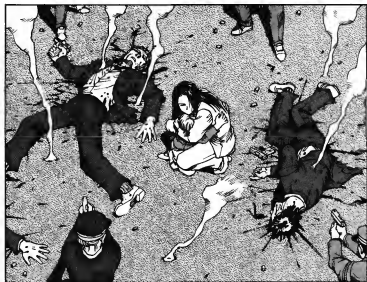




















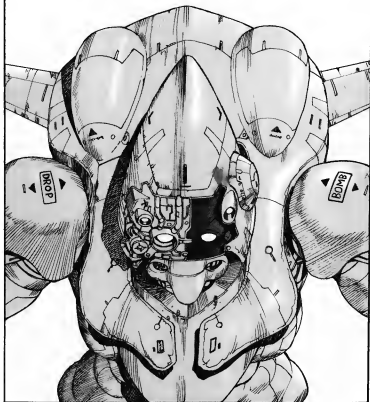


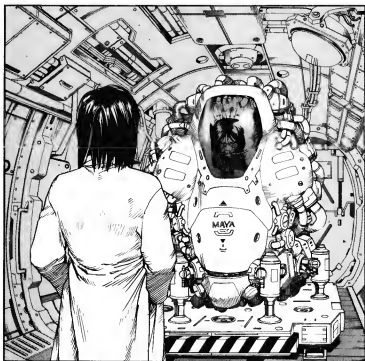


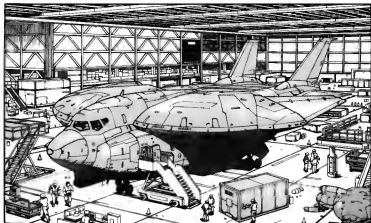




Chapter 29 / Panic (Beginning)











...AND
TOOK
OFF FOR
BOGOTA
CITY.

...AS YOU
KNOW, ENNOIA
BALLARD LEFT
HIS OPERATIONS
IN LIMA UNDER
THE CHARGE
OF HIS
SUBORDINATE,
TONY
AIMORE...



SEVEN
YEARS
AGO...



...INTO HIS
FATHER'S
HISTORY.

ONCE
THERE, HE
BEGAN
CERTAIN
INVESTIGA-
TIONS...



...

AT FIRST
WE WERE
SURPRISED,
TOO.

HE HADN'T
FORGOTTEN
THAT GREAT
BLUNDER
OF OURS
FROM
TWENTY
YEARS AGO.

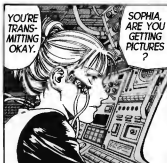
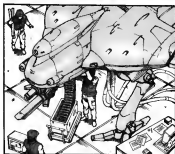


...HE DIS-
COVERED
PROPATER'S
EXISTENCE.

WHILE
SEARCHING
HIS
FATHER'S
PAST...









THIS DOES
NOT LOOK
GOOD.

THIS ONE
HANGER
SEEMS TO
BE KIND OF
EXTRATERRI-
TORIAL,
HUH...?



WAIT
UNTIL THE
HATCH
OPENS!

YES.



ELIJAH,
CAN YOU
HEAR
ME?



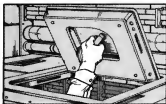
YES.

DON'T
TRY TO BE
A HERO,
YOU HEAR
ME?

WE'LL
NEED
TEAMWORK
TO
REACH OUR
GOAL.

2-B







BUT...
THEORETICALLY,
IF I COPIED
MYSELF ENDLESSLY
AND SCATTERED
MYSELF ACROSS
THE NET...



THAT'S
A
HASTY
CONCLU-
SION.



...AS LONG
AS ALL THE
HARDWARE IN
THE WORLD
DIDN'T GO
DOWN SIMUL-
TANEOUSLY...

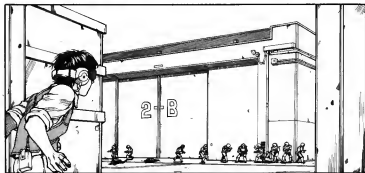


...THEN
I'D
NEVER
DIE.

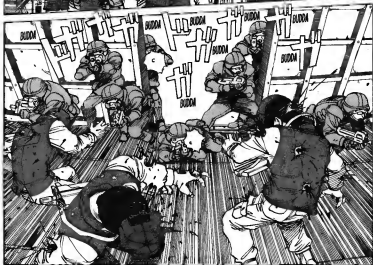


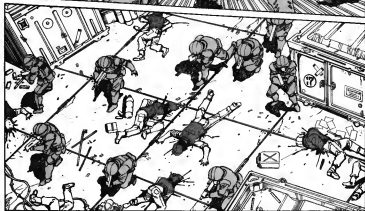
...BUT THAT'S NO
MORE THAN A
PLATFORM FOR
ME TO SET MY
"SELF" LOOSE
ON NETWORKS
ACROSS
THE WORLD.

OF
COURSE,
MY
ORIGINAL
PHYSICAL
BODY HAS
A LIMITED
LIFESPAN...

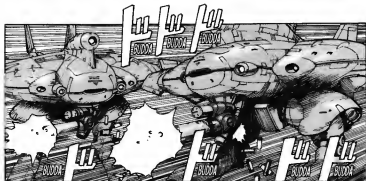


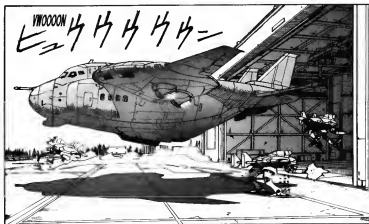


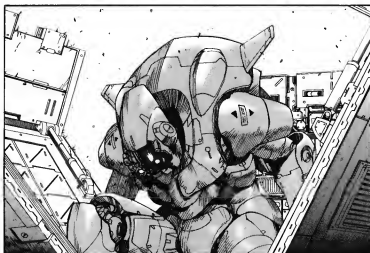


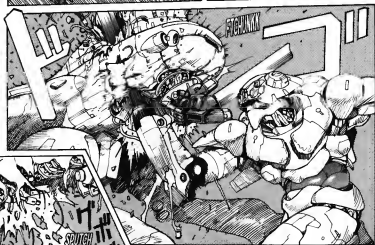
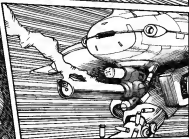
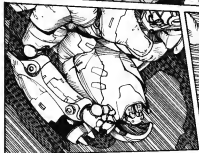
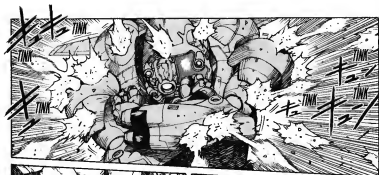




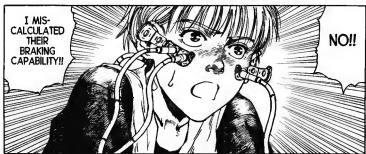
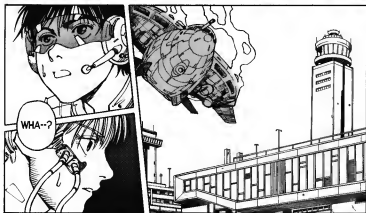






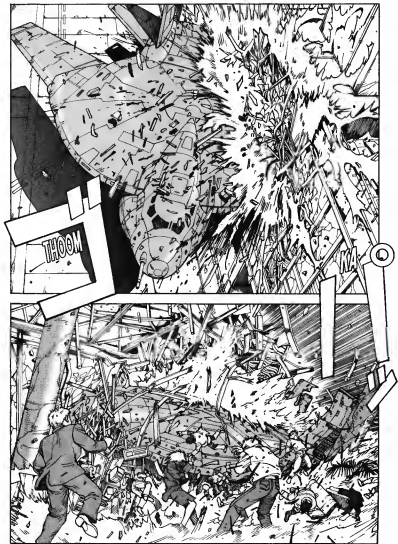




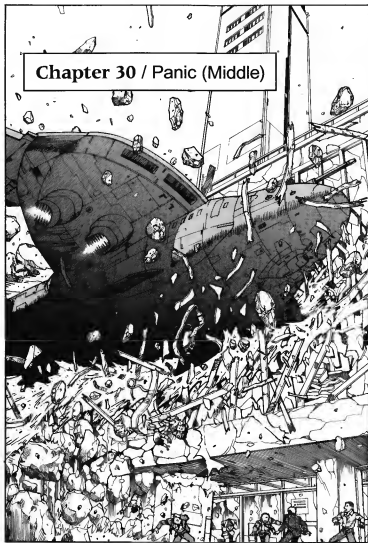


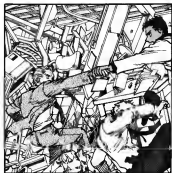
SSG: SEARCH AND STUN GRENADE. A TYPE OF GRENADE THAT RELEASES AN ELECTRONICS-DISRUPTING CURRENT ON IMPACT.

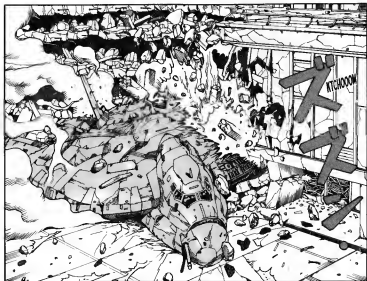


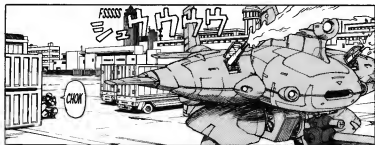


Chapter 30 / Panic (Middle)











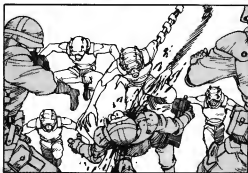
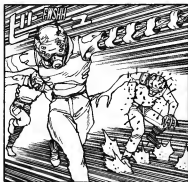


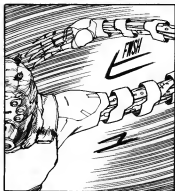
SO WHAT?



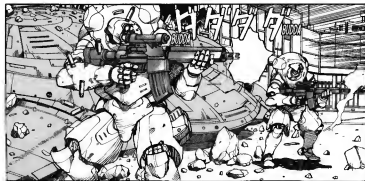
AGNOSIA: THE WORD USED BY PROPATER FORCES FOR ANY REGION NOT UNDER THEIR CONTROL.







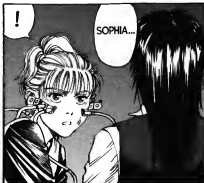








LET ME
ENTER THE
FIELD AND
TRY TO GET
CONTROL
OF THE
SITUATION.



SOPHIA...



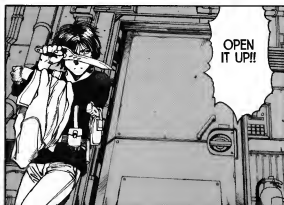
...AND
DOWNLOAD
ME INTO MY
BODY?

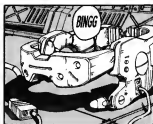
CAN YOU
COMPRESS
ME...



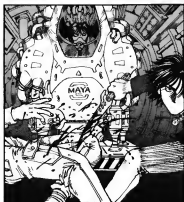
KENJI!
YOU
OKAY?

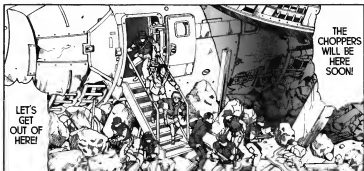
I'M
FINE.



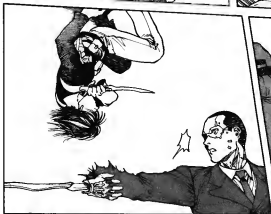


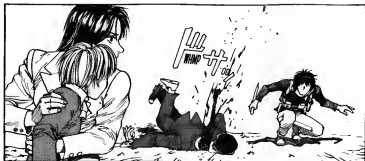








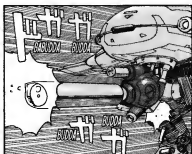




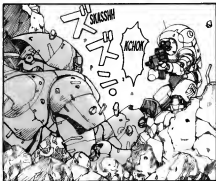


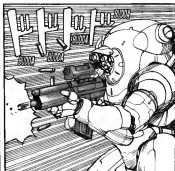








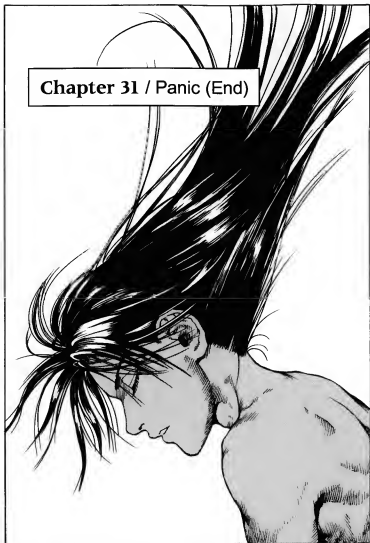


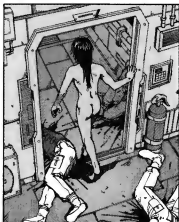
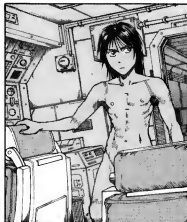


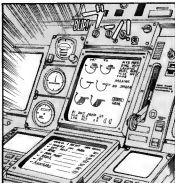


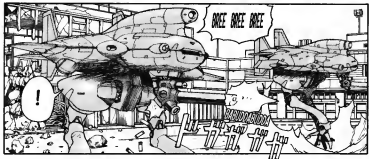
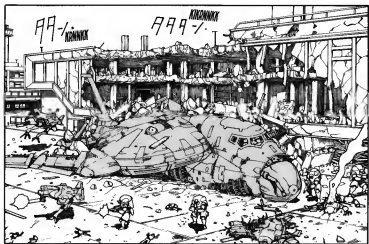


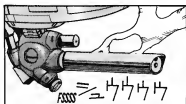
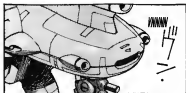
Chapter 31 / Panic (End)

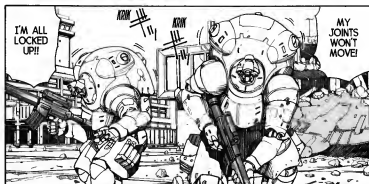




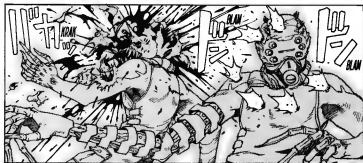










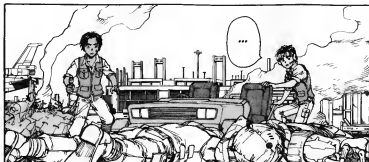






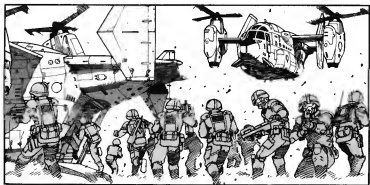














I AM.

WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

RICO PALMADORE!
DETECTIVE,
LIMA POLICE!



WHAT?
SO YOU
CAN
KISS
ASS?

HEY!
THOSE
WERE
ARMED
CHOPPERS!
THEY'RE
UNSTOP-
PABLE!



WE'VE
JUST
CONTACTED
THE AIR
FORCE.

YOU'RE JUST
GOING TO
LET THEM GET
AWAY?!

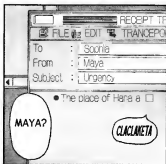
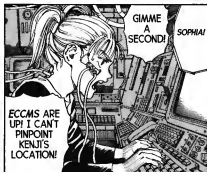
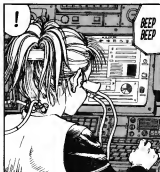
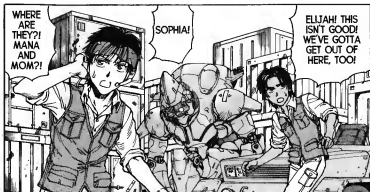


MY
PRIORITY IS
SAVING THE
INJURED.

TAKE
YOUR
GRIEVANCES
TO THE
MINISTRY
OF FOREIGN
AFFAIRS.



THE PROPATER
FEDERATION
STAGES A WAR
IN YOUR OWN
BACKYARD, AND
YOU JUST LET
THEM RUN
FREE?!







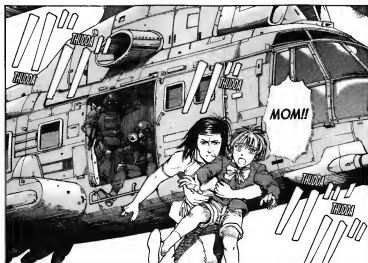










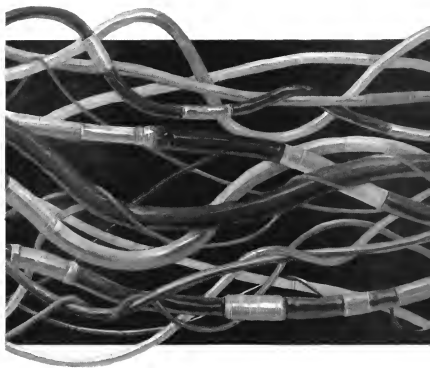
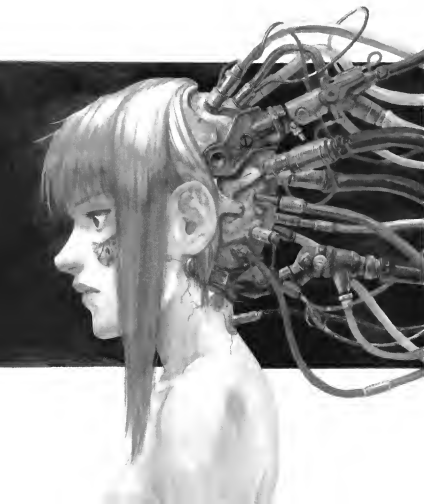














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EDEN: It's an endless world! Volume 5

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AFTERWORD

Back in my university days, I worked part-time as a kind of apprentice

bartender in a pub on the Seibu train line. Of course, since I wasn't a proper bartender, I didn't know how to mix drinks right, and I spent most of my time in the kitchen cooking up 1200 yen bowls of udon noodles. The bar's hostesses (back then, we called them "floor ladies") seemed to be mostly older ladies who'd already had three kids. Any younger girls who got hired there always quit real fast. The bartenders who worked behind the counter with me were mysterious Chinese guys and ex-street-gang members. One guy had been in a bad accident—he went through the windshield of a car and they had to rebuild his face from scratch. (He'd often say things like, "Oops! My silicon slipped!" and reshape his nose.) Those were fun times for me.

One year at Christmas, for some reason, they had me behind the counter in a Santa costume. The bar was pretty crowded, and I was dishing up *oshinko* [traditional pickled cabbage served at New Year] while thinking wistfully about the year ahead of me. By chance, as I scanned the pub, I spotted one of the hostesses having an intense argument with one of the customers. This particular woman looked like the oldest hostess that worked there (she even looked older than the head hostess). She was the type that would easily lose herself in alcohol, and she often got blind drunk in front of the customers. She was pretty drunk on this occasion, and, after a lengthy fight, she smashed her glass and ran upstairs to the dressing room on the second floor. I cleaned up the broken glass, and then got an order for udon. I went upstairs (for some reason the kitchen was on the second floor), and through the open dressing room door I saw the hostess, her back to me, her shoulders trembling as she sobbed. I had no idea what I should say, if anything, to this almost-fifty-year-old-looking lady. I was just standing there, still in my Santa outfit, when the head hostess

spotted me and angrily said, "Don't you have an order to be taking care of?!" When I made the udon, I accidentally put in too much sauce. It was excessively bitter, but the customer was drunk and ate it all anyway. Afterwards, the head hostess explained to me, "When you get to that age, it gets hard to pass the years alone. She's got no kids, no ties." I remembered hearing that the number of suicides among women in the bar industry always increased around the New Year, and it struck me as such a *morbid* thing to think about while that woman cried upstairs.

There's a Blanka Jet City song called "Dynamite Pussy Cats" where they sing the line: "There's nothing at all I could want to say now / I know, everybody just / Can't stand being alone."

—Hiroki Endo June 2, 2000

(Translation by Kumeri Sivasubramanian)



遠藤浩輝

EDEN VOLUME 5

Hiroki Endo

Propater's military forces seek to possess our planet and maintain

possession of one body in suspended animation—an empty shell whose consciousness has been downloaded into Sophia's sophisticated cyborg system. Sophia cast her body aside years ago. Will she risk what's left of her brain and essential self for a chance to reunite a stranger's body with his mind? Hiroki Endo delivers another deep, poignant character study before sending readers into a brilliant, carnage-filled showdown between Propater forces, a crime cartel, Nomad mercenaries, and the local police! To make matters worse as these forces converge, desperate Elijah plans an ambush of his own.

Hiroki Endo's complex manga epic gets more intense with each volume, and *Eden* Volume 5 is a perfect testament to Endo's unique storytelling skills and undeniably gripping and violent action sequences!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.

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